

The Tragedie of Hamlet

And what so poore a man as *Hamlet* is,
May doe t'expresse his loue and friending to you
God willing shall not lacke: let vs goe in together,
And still your fingers on your lips I pray,
The time is out of ioynt, O cursed spight!
That euer I was borne to set it right,
Nay come, lets goe together.

Exeunt.

Enter old Polonius, with his man or two.

Pol. Giue him this mony, and these two notes *Reynaldo*,

Rey. I will my Lord.

Pol. You shal do maruellous wisely good *Reynaldo*.
Before you visit him, to make inquire,
Of his behaiour.

Rey. My Lord, I did intend it.

Pol. Marrie well said, very well said; looke you sir,
Enquire me first what *Danishers* are in *Paris*.
And how, & who, what means, and where they keep,
What company, at what expence, and finding,
By this encompasment and drift of question
That they doe know my sonne, come you more neerer
Then your particular demands will tuch it,
Take you as t'were some distant knowledge of him,
As thus, I know his father, and his friends,
And in part him, doe you marke this *Reynaldo*?

Rey. I, very well my Lord.

Pol. And in part him, but you may say, not well,
But y't be he I meane, he's verie wilde,
Addicted so and so, and there put on him
What forgeries you please, marrie none so ranke
As may dishonour him, take heed of that,
But sir, such wanton, wild, and vsuall slips,
As are companions noted and most knowne
To youth and libertie.

Rey. As gaming my Lord.

Pol. I, or drinking, fencing, swearing,
Quarrelling, drabbing, you may goe so farre.

Rey. My Lord, that would dishonour him.

Pol. Faith as you may season it in the charge.

You

Prince of D

You must not put another scan
That he is open to incontinenc
That's not my meaning, but br
That they may seeme the taint
The flash and out-breake of a
A sauagenesse in vnreclaimed
Of generall assault.

Rey. But my good Lord.

Pol. Wherefore should yo

Rey. I my Lord, I would k

Pol. Marrie sir, heere's my

And I beleue it is a fetch of v
You laying these slight sullies
As t'were a thing a little soild
Marke you, your partie in con
Hauing euer scene in the prenc
The youth you breath of guil
He closes with you in this cor
Good sir (or so) or friend, or
According to the phrase, or th
Of man and Countrie.

Rey. Verie good my Lord

Pol. And then sir does a thi
By the masse I was about to f
Where did I leaue?

Rey. At closes in the confes

Pol. At closes in the confes

He closes thus, I know the Ge
I saw him yesterday, or th' or
Or then, or then, with such o
There was a gaming there, or
There falling out at Tennis, o
I saw him enter such or such a
Videlicet, a Brothell or so for
Your bait of falshood: take
And thus doe we of wisdom
With windlesse: and with af
By indirects find directions o
So by my former lecture and